

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A
CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script

Project No.: 50/LDL K 233Y

"DOCTOR WHO" 7J

"THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY"

TX88

by

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE THREE

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor	ANDREW CARTMEL
Production Associates	JUNE COLLINS/HILARY BARRATT
Production Secretary	KATE EASTEAL
Director	ALAN WAREING
Production Manager	SUSANNAH SHAW
A.F.M.'s	DAVID TILLEY/DUNCAN McALPINI
Production Assistant	ALEX TODD
Designer	DAVID LASKY
Costume Designer	ROS EBBUTT
Make-Up Designer	DENISE BARON
Visual Effects Designer	STEVE BOWMAN
Technical Co-Ordinator	RICHARD WILSON
Lighting Director	
Sound Supervisor	SCOTT TALBOT
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

OB REHEARSAL : 6th-12th May

OB : 14th-18th May

REHEARSAL : 20th-30th May / 6th-14th June

STUDIO: 31st May, 1st & 2nd June / 15th & 16th June

"DOCTOR WHO" : 7J : 'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY' Episode Three

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
MAGS
THE CAPTAIN
MORGANA
BELL BOY
THE RINGMASTER
THE CHIEF CLOWN
THE WHIZZKID
DEADBEAT
FATHER
MOTHER
LITTLE GIRL

NON-SPEAKING:

CLOWNS
BUS CONDUCTOR

* * * * *

STUDIO:

Stone chamber
Vestibule
Tent corridors
Workshop
Circus ring/Big Tent seating
Backstage area
Stone corridor

OB LOCATIONS:

Hippy Site
Circus Site

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

'THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY'

by

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE OF END
OF EPISODE TWO)

1. INT. STONE CHAMBER.

(THE CAPTAIN STILL
CONFRONTS MAGS
AND THE DOCTOR)

MAGS: Why did you bring them here?

CAPTAIN: Survival of the fittest, old girl. Don't tell me you never came across that on the Planet Vulpana.

THE DOCTOR: We could be on the point of getting to the bottom of the mystery of the Psychic Circus. Doesn't that mean anything to you?

CAPTAIN: Frankly, old man, no. Anyway, what's going on seems pretty clear to me. Anybody dumb enough to get into the RING gets killed. Shall we be going.

(CAPTAIN INDICATES
TO THE CLOWNS TO
ADVANCE.

REALISING ESCAPE
IS HOPELESS MAGS
AND THE DOCTOR
ALLOW THEMSELVES
TO BE LED AWAY.

BUT MAGS IS
CLEARLY FURIOUS,
WE END ON THE EYE
BALEFULLY STARING
FROM THE WELL)

2. INT. VESTIBULE.

(MORGANA STARES INTO
HER CRYSTAL BALL.

FOR THE FIRST TIME
IT HAS STARTED TO
TURN CLOUDY.

WITH AN EFFORT SHE
AVERTS HER EYES
FROM IT AND SITS
AT HER SEAT
SEVERELY SHAKEN.

THEN SHE GETS UP
AND GOES IN THE
DIRECTION OF THE
BIG TOP)

3. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CAPTAIN LEADS
FOLLOWED BY MAGS
AND THE DOCTOR
WITH CLOWNS JUST
BEHIND.

THEY PASS BACK
THROUGH THE STONE
ARCH.

THE FURIOUS MAGS
GLANCES UP AT THE
MOON SYMBOL OVER
THE ARCH.

IT APPEARS TO
GROW LARGER AND
TO GLOW.

THE CAPTAIN GLANCES
BACK AND STOPS
IN ALARM.

ALL STARE.

MAGS SUDDENLY
CHANGES HER STANCE
AND TURNS ON THE
CAPTAIN AND THE
CLOWNS WITH
A THREATENING PHYSICAL
AGGRESSIVENESS THAT
TAKES THEM ABACK.

THEY FALL BACK
BEFORE IT)

CAPTAIN: Mags now, please, not now.
Not yet.

(MAGS TURNS TO
THE DOCTOR, HER
EYES PLEADING)

MAGS: No ...

(THE DOCTOR UNDERSTANDS.

THE CLOWNS TRY
TO PREVENT HIM
BUT THE SNARLING
MAGS STOPS THEM.

THE MOON GLOWS.

THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO RUN DOWN THE
CORRIDOR)

4. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS
DOWN THE CORRIDOR
THEN PAUSES
THOUGHTFULLY TO
DECIDE WHAT TO
DO NEXT.

HE MAKES A DECISION
AND STARTS TO
TIPTOE CAUTIOUSLY
AROUND A CORNER
AND INTO ANOTHER
CORRIDOR)

5. INT. WORKSHOP.

(THE LEADING MECHANICAL
CLOWN STRETCHES AN
ARM TOWARDS ACE.

SHE TUGS AT IT.

THE METAL ARM
COMES OFF.

ACE RAISES IT
AS A WEAPON AND
STRIKES AT THE
APPROACHING ROBOTS)

ACE: Just cos I said I don't like
clowns doesn't mean I'm scared of
clowns, OK? Go that, tincan head?

(DESPITE HER EFFORTS
ACE IS NOW PINNED
TO THE WALL)

I said, got that, tincan head?

(THE LEADING CLOWN
OPENS IT MOUTH.
BUT ONLY WEIRD
METALLIC BUZZING
SOUNDS COME OUT.

THE OTHERS JOIN
IN THE BABBLE.

ACE PUTS HER HANDS
TO HER EARS.

THEN THE SOUND
CUTS.

AND THE CLOWNS ALL
FREEZE.

ACE GIVES THE
LEADING CLOWN A
PUSH.

IT FALLS OVER
WITH A CLATTER.

AMAZED ACE DROPS
THE ROBOT ARM AND
LOOKS BEYOND THE
CLOWNS.

IN THE GLOOM WE
CAN MAKE OUT THE
WORKSHOP NOW
CLUTTERED WITH
HALF-FINISHED ROBOTS,
CARNIVAL HEADS,
BRIGHTLY COLOURED
PROPS ETC.

IN ONE CORNER SITS
THE DISHEVELLED
BELLBOY HOLDING
SOME SORT OF REMOTE
CONTROL.

HE IS TEARFUL AND
APOLOGETIC)

BELLBOY: They shouldn't have ...
I'm sorry ... I'm sorry ... I fell
asleep.

(ACE ADVANCES
TOWARDS HIM
SLOWLY)

ACE: We've met before. Don't you
remember me.

(HE STARES AT
ACE NOT REALLY
RECOGNISING HER.

THEN HE SEES THE
ANGULAR EARRING
PINNED TO HER
JACKET AMONG THE
BADGES)

BELLBOY: Flowerchild!

6. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY SIT
PASSIVELY IN AN
EMPTY CIRCUS
TENT.

BRIGHT CIRCUS
MUSIC PLAYS BUT
NOTHING IS HAPPENING.

PAUSE.

MOTHER PASSES
ROUND THE CRISPS)

MOTHER: I don't think much of this,
father.

FATHER: Nothing's happening, is it?

MOTHER: Not that I can see.

GIRL: Mummy, mummy -

MOTHER: What is it.

GIRL: I'm bored, Mummy.

FATHER: There's no point in going
on, dear. We're all bored. (PAUSE)
Something's going to have to happen
soon.

GIRL: I'm hungry.

MOTHER: (REACHES INSIDE BAG) Here.
Have a monster choc ice.

- 3/10 -

(MOTHER HOLDS
CHOC ICE OUT.

THE LITTLE GIRL
EYES IT UNCERTAINLY)

GIRL: Mummy, what flavour monster?

- 10 -

7. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(THE RINGMASTER
WAITS COOLLY BY
THE OPEN CAGE DOOR.

MORGANA RUSHES IN)

MORGANA: What's been happening?
Has the Doctor escaped too?

RINGMASTER: (CALMLY) Hey, hey, stay
cool.

MORGANA: The Doctor and the girl.
I liked them - but he's trouble for
us, I can see it out there.

RINGMASTER: Don't take your crystal
ball act too seriously, Morgana.
They'll be back.

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
ENTERS TO HEAR
THIS)

CHIEF CLOWN: I've taken care of the
girl, Ace. But are you sure the other
two will be recaptured.

RINGMASTER: (NODS) Yep. (PAUSE)
The Captain's a dead man if anything
goes wrong.

CHIEF CLOWN: You let him out to get
the others back?

RINGMASTER: (NODS) Yep. Trust me.

MORGANA: You do realise there's no act in the ring, don't you?

RINGMASTER: I had noticed.

CHIEF CLOWN: And you know what happens if we don't get an act out there very soon?

RINGMASTER: Easy, easy. I know. Anyway, there's always him.

(HE POINTS TOWARDS
THE WHIZZKID
WHO SITS ENTHRALLED
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE CAGE)

CHIEF CLOWN: I'd rather make sure the Doctor's been put through it first.

(THE WHIZZKID SEES
HIM AND NOW COMES
UP TO THEM)

WHIZZKID: Hello, you're the Chief Clown aren't you? I knew you immediately. You see, I've got pictures of all you right back to the very early days. In fact, I've got a poster from your very first show on the planet Othrys.

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
STARES.

THE WHIZZKID PRODUCES
AN AUTOGRAPH BOOK)

Could you sign your names in this please? (PAUSE) And you too, please, Morgana.

(MORGANA SHAKES
HER HEAD PITYINGLY
AT HIS ENTHUSIASM)

8. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CAPTAIN AND
MAGS, NOW NORMAL
AGAIN, ARE BEING
MARCHED ALONG UNDER
A GUARD OF CLOWNS)

CAPTAIN: (REPROACHFULLY) How could
you do this to me, Mags. After all
I've done for you. The Doctor gets
away and you and I are going back
under guard.

MAGS: You were lucky.

CAPTAIN: Well, in a way, I suppose.
I'm still in one piece. You could
have given us the full works. But
anyway the old team of Mags and the
Captain stuck together as usual.
(CHEERING UP) As a matter of fact
it reminds me of the time on Fagiros
when the Architrave of Batgeld was
showing me his collection of early
Ganglion pottery and ...

(HIS VOICE ECHOES
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

9. INT. VESTIBULE.

(THE DOCTOR SNEAKS
INTO THE EMPTY
VESTIBULE AND LOOKS
AROUND HIM. HE
NOTICES THE KITES
AND ON THEM THE
EYE SYMBOL)

THE DOCTOR: Of course, of course.

(THEN HE SEES THE
CRYSTAL BALL ON
THE DESK AND GOES
OVER TO IT. HE
STARES AT IT.

THE CRYSTAL BALL
IS STILL CLOUDED.

BUT SUDDENLY THE
BALL CLEARS AND
THE RED EYE SEEN
IN THE WELL APPEARS
AT ITS CENTRE.

THE DOCTOR REGARDS
IT GRAVELY)

Things are obviously beginning to
get beyond anyone's control.

(HE HEARS A SOUND
AND HIDES AS WELL
AS HE CAN BEHIND
THE DESK.

FROM HIS VANTAGE
POINT HE SEES
SOMEONE APPROACHING
THE CRYSTAL BALL.
IT IS DEADBEAT.

DEADBEAT LOOKS
AT THE BALL AND
SEES THE EYE.

HE STARTS TO RAISE
THE LOCKET THAT
HE HAS ROUND HIS
NECK BUT SOMETHING
STOPS HIM.

HE FLINCHES BACK
IN HORROR FROM
THE CRYSTAL BALL)

DEADBEAT: No ... no ...

(HE RUNS FROM
THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR EMERGES
FROM HIDING AND
STARTS TO FOLLOW
HIM.

AS HE LEAVES HE
PASSES AN OLD
CIRCUS POSTER
ADVERTISING:
"Great Fun for
all the Family."

HE STARES AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) I
don't know how they have the nerve.

(HE LEAVES IN
PURSUIT OF DEADBEAT)

10. INT. WORKSHOP.

(BELLBOY SITS SADLY
STUDYING THE
EARRING TALKING
TO ACE. SHE
IS EXAMINING ONE
OF THE CONTROL
DEVICES, PARTLY
OUT OF EMBARRASSMENT
AT HIS STRONG
EMOTION)

BELLBOY: Flowerchild ... They
murdered you ... With a robot I made ...

ACE: You're sure that's what happened?

BELLBOY: (LOOKING AT THE EARRING)
There can be no doubt. Every robot,
every clown in the circus I made and
maintained. For this. They wouldn't
even let me die now. They need me
still.

ACE: You mean, no one else knows how?

BELLBOY: We each agreed to learn one
circus skill and become pre-eminent
in that. (INDICATING THE HEAD) Mine
was this.

ACE: (TRYING TO BE KIND) This control
unit is brill.

BELLBOY: Have it.

ACE: Really?

BELLBOY: It's no use to me here.
It controls that. And the full
scale version I made.

(HE POINTS TO A
MODEL OF THE ROBOT
WE SAW HALF BURIED
IN EPISODE ONE.

ACE STARTS TO
PRESS ONE OF THE
CONTROL BUTTONS.

THE MODEL MOVES.

ACE GOES TO PRESS
ANOTHER BUTTON)

Careful. That activates the laser
beam eyes. (PAUSE) It was to have
been my masterpiece. But, like
everything else, it was misused and
went wrong. (PAUSE. HE SIGHS) We
had such high ideals when we started.
We shared everything. We enjoyed
developing our circus skills and
making people happy. If there were
any problems we'd sit round and talk
them out. We were all happy. At
least it seemed we were ...

ACE: (EXAMINING THE ROBOT MODEL) Until
you came here?

BELLBOY: Yes. And even then at first
we thought ...

ACE: What?

BELLBOY: (SEARCHING FOR WORDS) We
thought ... we thought ... (WEARILY)
It's so difficult to remember ...
But we knew once why we came here ...
And it was an important place for us
and ... (FADING AWAY) I'm sorry.
I can hardly think. You see ...
Oh, Flowerchild.

(BELLBOY HOLDS UP
THE EARRING AGAIN
AND BURSTS INTO
TEARS.

ACE IS UNCERTAIN
HOW TO COPE)

11. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR IS
FOLLOWING DEADBEAT.

SUDDENLY DEADBEAT
STOPS AND TURNS
GRINNING.

HE HAS CLEARLY
KNOWN THE DOCTOR'S
BEEN THERE FOR
SOME TIME.

THE DOCTOR ADVANCES
SMILING, MAKING
THE BEST OF IT)

THE DOCTOR: Hello there, Deadbeat.
Fancy seeing you here. Small world,
eh?

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
CLOSER TO DEADBEAT)

I've been wanting us to have a chat
as a matter of fact. It frightened
you to see that eye again, didn't it?
It means the powers behind it are on
the move. (PAUSE) Something happened
to you here, didn't it? I know you
can't always have been like this.
Did you try and find something out?
And were you punished? (WITH A SIGH)
Can you understand anything I'm saying?

(DEADBEAT STARES
AT HIM TRANSFIXED)

I'll tell you one thing I do know,
Deadbeat. You're not going to give
me away to the others, are you?

(A PAUSE.

THEN DEADBEAT SHAKES
HIS HEAD AND GRINS.

THEN HE STARTS TO
CROAK A HIPPIE STYLE
NUMBER, NOT VERY
TUNEFUL)

DEADBEAT: Follow ... follow the
track ... Follow the track, there's
no turning back ... Follow ...
follow the track ...

(HE STARTS TO MOVE
OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR REALISES
HE IS SUPPOSED TO
FOLLOW AND DOES SO)

THE DOCTOR: Lead on, Deadbeat.

12. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY SIT
ALL EATING CHOC
ICES.

MUSIC BLARES.
BUT NOTHING IS
HAPPENING)

FATHER: You know I could get quite
cross about this.

(THEY ALL BITE
INTO THEIR CHOC
ICES AS ONE.

A CANNED FANFARE.

MORGANA EMERGES
FROM THE BACKSTAGE
AREA LOOKING
FLUSTERED BUT
PLASTERS A GRIN
ON HER FACE)

MORGANA: Stay cool, ladies and
gentleman, please. The next
performance will start in a few
minutes.

(SHE GIVES A
FORCED SMILE AND
EXITS TOWARDS
THE VESTIBULE.

PAUSE)

MOTHER: Well!

13. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(THE CAPTAIN, MAGS
AND ATTENDANT
CLOWNS RETURN,
THE CAPTAIN WITH
A TRIUMPHANT GRIN.

THE CHIEF CLOWN
AND WHIZZKID TURN)

WHIZZKID: Oh wow! Are those the
famous robotic clowns that -

CHIEF CLOWN: Quiet! (TO THE CAPTAIN)
Where's The Doctor?

CAPTAIN: I'm afraid he gave us the
slip.

CHIEF CLOWN: He did what?

CAPTAIN: He gave us the slip. A
very similar thing happened to me
once in the Bay of Paranoia on
Golobus and -

CHIEF CLOWN: I don't care what
happened on Golobus.

CAPTAIN: Your loss old man.
(INDICATING MAGS) Anyway, it was
all her fault, of course.

MAGS: Hang on a moment, you promised
me -

CAPTAIN: (OVER-RIDING THIS) I
imagine you'll have put her in the
ring next as some sort of punishment.

CHIEF CLOWN: No.

CAPTAIN: Oh. Found someone else then?

CHIEF CLOWN: (GRIMLY) Oh yes.

CAPTAIN: May I enquire who?

CHIEF CLOWN: You.

(THE CAPTAIN STARES
AT HIM IN DISBELIEF.

THE WHIZZKID COMES
UP TO HIM)

WHIZZKID: Excuse me, aren't you Captain Cook, the famous inter-galactic explorer. I've got maps at home showing all your journeys and a piece of one of your old shoes I bought in a souvenir shop on -

CAPTAIN: (RUFFLED FOR ONCE) Will you leave me alone?

14. INT. VESTIBULE.

(MORGANA IS AT THE
CRYSTAL BALL AGAIN.

SHE STARES AT IT
IN TERROR.

WE MOVE CLOSER
TO HER EYES.

THE EYE LOOKS OUT
FROM THE BALL AT
HER.

THE RINGMASTER
BUSTLES IN.

HE SHAKES HER)

RINGMASTER: Hey, cool it, Morgana.
You were well away there.

MORGANA: (POINTING AT THE EYE) Look!
It's here now.

RINGMASTER: (NERVOUSLY) What do you
mean?

MORGANA: (STARING AT HIM COOLLY) What
we found. What we serve. It'll always
be here now. Waiting for us to fail.

RINGMASTER: (LOOKING AWAY) Hey,
Morgana, don't come with all that now.

MORGANA: Don't pretend you don't see.

RINGMASTER: We've got an empty circus
tent in there. I don't want to talk
about anything else.

MORGANA: Send in another act.

RINGMASTER: I will, baby, just as soon as -

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
COMES IN ANGRILY)

CHIEF CLOWN: The Doctor escaped.
Your idiot of a Captain failed us.

RINGMASTER: (SHRUGS) Send him into the Ring.

CHIEF CLOWN: Of course. It's arranged already. But I'm more worried about The Doctor. He's really dangerous.

RINGMASTER: Let's go find him then.

CHIEF CLOWN: I'll go find him. You get back in the Ring.

RINGMASTER: Now, just a minute, man, I don't like -

MORGANA: Quiet, both of you. Look!

(SHE POINTS TO THE
CRYSTAL BALL WHICH
IS CHANGING COLOUR.

THEY ALL GATHER
ROUND THE BALL.

IN IT WE SEE AN
IMAGE OF THE DOCTOR
FOLLOWING DEADBEAT
DOWN A CORRIDOR.

THEY WATCH IN
SILENCE)

(AWED) It's shown him to us.

- 3/26 -

RINGMASTER: And he's with Deadbeat.

CHIEF CLOWN: Then he must be stopped
at once.

15. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE SCENE WE'VE
ALREADY SEEN IN
THE CRYSTAL BALL
IN SCENE 14, WITH
THE DOCTOR FOLLOWING
DEADBEAT.

DEADBEAT IS STILL
SINGING HIS WEIRD
LITTLE DITTY)

THE DOCTOR: Where are you taking me,
Deadbeat? This isn't the way to the
Stone Passage, is it?

(DEADBEAT SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

I do hope you're not leading me
somewhere I don't want to go.

(DEADBEAT GRINS
AND BECKONS
HIM ON)

16. INT. WORKSHOP.

(BELLBOY STILL
CLUTCHES THE
EAR-RING)

BELLBOY: Kites. She made beautiful kites. Every colour of the rainbow. All shapes and sizes. Animals. Birds. Ships. Trees. And they destroyed it all. They used them to watch us and trap us and keep us here. And after they'd destroyed them, they destroyed her.

(ACE, ILL AT EASE
WITH ALL THIS
EMOTION)

ACE: It'll be OK, Bellboy. We'll get you out of here.

BELLBOY: Why should I want to get out of here. It's gone. the fun, the freedom, the being what you want to be. All of it. Don't you understand?

ACE: Yes. (CLEARS THROAT) Look, I'm sorry. But we can't stay here for ever, can we? I need to find the Doctor for a start.

BELLBOY: They've taken all that was bright and good about what we had and buried it where it can never be found again.

ACE: I don't follow. Who's 'they'?

BELLBOY: The ones who run the Circus now. The ones you've met. But not just them, there was ... (STARTS TO STUMBLE) there was ...

(HE SHAKES HIS
HEAD IN DESPAIR)

It won't come back ... But the best were all destroyed one by one ... Flowerchild and Juniper Berry and Peacepipe and ... (HIS BROW FURROWS) and Deadbeat ... (MUSING) No, he wasn't Deadbeat then, he was ... No, it's gone. But he was our brightest and our best then ... I remember that.

(HE STOPS AND
STARES AT ACE)

There's nothing I want now. The dream's over.

17. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
COMES DOWN THE
CORRIDOR GRIM-
FACED WITH ROBOT
CLOWNS BEHIND
HIM)

18. INT. WORKSHOP.

(THE DOOR RATTLES
ON THE OUTSIDE.

BELLBOY AND ACE
LOOK UP)

ACE: I guess they're coming to take
me off to the ring, Bellboy. They
may need you to repair the robots.
But I'm just trouble.

(THE DOOR STILL
RATTLES.

BELLBOY STARES
AT IT)

Making a bit of a pig's ear of opening
the door, aren't they? It can't
be that difficult.

BELLBOY: Maybe it is the end after
all.

ACE: Don't sound so pleased, please.
Just for me. (cont ...)

(THE DOOR BURSTS
OPEN.

ACE CASTS ABOUT,
LOOKING FOR A
WEAPON.

A FIGURE SLOWLY
APPEARS THROUGH
THE DOOR. IT IS
DEADBEAT. FOLLOWED
A MOMENT LATER
BY THE DOCTOR)

ACE: (cont) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (BEAMING AT HER) Deadbeat,
I take it all back. (TO ACE) You're
right. Clowns are creepy.

(HE ADVANCES INTO
THE ROOM TO GREET
ACE.

DEADBEAT STAYS BY
THE DOOR GRINNING.
HE STARTS TO SING
AGAIN)

DEADBEAT: Sift the dreams in your
mind, sift the dreams in your mind,
you'll be amazed by all that you'll
find.

(HIS EYES MEET
THOSE OF BELLBOY)

BELLBOY: Kingpin. That was your
name. Kingpin.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STARE AT THE
TWO OF THEM)

19. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(THE CAPTAIN, MAGS
AND THE WHIZZKID
IN THE CAGE
GUARDED BY CLOWNS.

THE WHIZZKID IS
ENTHRALLED BY THE
CAPTAIN.

MAGS PROWLs ANGRILY
APART FROM THE
OTHERS)

CAPTAIN: So you've always been
interested in the Psychic Circus,
have you?

WHIZZKID: Oh yes. Of course, I've
never been able to visit it before
now but I've got all sorts of souvenirs.
Copies of the advertising satellites
that have ever been sent out. All
the posters. I had a long correspondence
with one of the founder members too,
soon after it started. Of course,
although I never saw the early days,
I know it's not as good as it was
when it started but I'm still terribly
interested -

(THE RINGMASTER
APPEARS FROM THE
RING)

RINGMASTER: Two minutes, Captain.

CAPTAIN: (CALMLY) Thanks, Ringmaster.

(THE RINGMASTER
LEAVES.

THE CAPTAIN TURNS
WINNINGLY TO THE
WHIZZKID)

No doubt you dream of having the
ultimate Psychic Circus experience
as soon as possible?

WHIZZKID: Sorry?

CAPTAIN: You ache for the moment
when you do your own act within that
sawdust covered magic circle?

WHIZZKID: (EAGERLY) Oh, yes, of
course. I mean, there's no real
danger is there really?

CAPTAIN: Only to those without
resource or imagination or panache.
I'm sure you have all those qualities.

WHIZZKID: Well, I don't really know...

CAPTAIN: Come, come, don't be so
absurdly modest.

(MAGS BECOMES AWARE
OF WHAT'S GOING ON)

MAGS: Hey, kid, don't listen -

WHIZZKID: But this is one of my
heroes. Captain Cook, the intergalactic
explorer.

CAPTAIN: (SMOOTHLY) Exactly. And shall I tell you what I'm prepared to do for you? As a special favour?

WHIZZKID: What?

CAPTAIN: Postpone my brief moment of glory in the Ring so that you may enjoy the unforgettable experience before me. Far beyond the Bouncing Upas Trees of Boromeo or the Singing Squids of Anagonia.

WHIZZKID: (WIDE-EYED) Are you sure you can bear to let me go first?

CAPTAIN: (HONESTLY FOR ONCE) It is a sacrifice I am prepared to make.

(THE RINGMASTER
RE-APPEARS FOLLOWED
BY THE TEAM OF
MAKE-UP AND WARDROBE
CLOWN ROBOTS AS
BEFORE.

THE CAGE DOOR SWINGS
OPEN)

. Yours be the glory.

(THE WHIZZKID STARES
ENTRANCED AT THE
NEW ARRIVALS)

I think you'll find, Ringmaster,
that this young man wishes to take
my place in the Ring.

RINGMASTER: You're sure?

(THE WHIZZKID NODS
ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

IMMEDIATELY THE
MAKE-UP TEAM SWARM
ROUND HIM.

MAGS TRIES TO
INTERFERE BUT IS
PUSHED BACK BY THE
CAPTAIN)

CAPTAIN: It's useless, Mags. He'll
never believe you. I've never met
anybody quite so gullible since -

(HE PAUSES IN
GENUINE SURPRISE)

You know, I don't think I've ever
met anyone quite so gullible.

(THE WHIZZKID MEAN-
WHILE GLORIES IN
THE MINISTRATIONS
OF THE CLOWNS)

20. INT. WORKSHOP.

(DEADBEAT IS SLUMPED
IN A CORNER SINGING
TO HIMSELF)

DEADBEAT: Sift the dreams ... sift
the dreams ... When the mind's divided,
the body screams ...

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE
WATCH HIM WHILE
LISTENING TO
BELLBOY)

BELLBOY: Some of it comes back now.
Not all. When he was Kingpin, he
was the one who persuaded us to come
here. I think there was something
he wanted. Something he knew about.
We all trusted him. (WRYLY) We
all trusted each other in those days.

THE DOCTOR: But something went wrong?

BELLBOY: Yes. Something went very
wrong. It ... it ... (FURROWS HIS
BROW AGAIN) This place, you see,
it does things to you.

THE DOCTOR: And so a friendly hippy
circus became a trap for killing
people.

BELLBOY: Yes. (cont ...)

(BELLBOY STARES AGAIN
AT FLOWERCHILD'S
EARRING)

BELLBOY: (cont) Even our own kind.
(PAUSE) But that was after Kingpin
was no longer Kingpin. Something
went with him.

THE DOCTOR: And the well?

BELLBOY: (GENUINELY PUZZLED) What
well?

THE DOCTOR: You don't know anything
about a well? With an eye staring
out from inside?

ACE: An eye like those on Flowerchild's
- like the one on the kites.

(BELLBOY SHAKES
HIS HEAD WISTFULLY)

BELLBOY: No. Not any more.

(A GLOOMY PAUSE.

BROKEN BY A CACKLE
FROM DEADBEAT.

THE OTHERS STARE
AT HIM.

HE STARTS TO SING
AGAIN)

DEADBEAT: look, look, look in the
well .. The eye gives you promises...
Promises of heaven or hell ...

ACE: He's off. He's gone. I knew
people like him in Perivale.

(DEADBEAT CACKLES
AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR GOES UP
TO HIM)

THE DOCTOR: You know about it, don't
you, Deadbeat?

(DEADBEAT NODS)

Tell us what you know. Please.

(WE END ON A
CLOSE UP OF
DEADBEAT'S
VACANT STARING
FACE)

21. INT. STONE CHAMBER.

(THE EYE STARES
UNBLINKINGLY
OUT OF THE WELL)

22. INT. VESTIBULE.

(THE EYE STARES
OUT FROM
MORGANA'S
CRYSTAL BALL.

MORGANA SPEAKS
SOFTLY TO IT)

MORGANA: Don't be angry with us.
More are on the way.

23. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
WITH HIS POSSE
OF ROBOT CLOWNS,
COMES DOWN THE
CORRIDOR.

THE CHIEF CLOWN
PAUSES AND
THINKS FOR A
MOMENT.

THEN HE SMILES
AND FOLLOWS THE
WAY DEADBEAT
AND THE DOCTOR
WENT BEFORE)

24. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY SIT
WAITING AND
EATING.

THE DRUMROLL
THAT STARTS
THE CIRCUS IS
HEARD)

MOTHER: At last.

25. INT. THE RING.

(THE CLOWN ARE
CIRCLING THE
RING.

THEY POINT TO
THE CENTRE AND
THE RINGMASTER
APPEARS)

RINGMASTER:

Now welcome folks and I'm sure you'd
like to know

We've a great new act for our circus
show.

Now welcome please with all the warmth
you can

The Psychic Circus's greatest fan ...

(CANNED APPLAUSE
AS THE WHIZZKID
IS WHEELED IN
IN HIS MOBILE
CAGE.

HE IS LET OUT
BY THE CLOWNS.

A SPOT HITS
HIM.

HE STANDS THERE
ENTRANCED)

WHIZZKID: This is the most exciting
day of my life, my dreams come true,
I am standing in the ring of the
Psychic Circus.

(THE RINGMASTER PATS
HIM ON THE BACK TO
FURTHER APPLAUSE.
BUT GAZES AT HIM
WITH ILL-CONCEALED
ILL INTENT)

26. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(MAGS CONFRONTS
THE CAPTAIN)

MAGS: You sent that kid out to his
death.

CAPTAIN: Nonsense. He may be a
great success. I can remember
at the Sacred Games at Muscolane -

27. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY HOLD
UP THE SIGNS.

ALL READ 'O')

28. INT. BACKSTAGE.

CAPTAIN: - so it just goes to show
you can never be certain.

(THE CROWD NOISES
CUT OFF AND A
SCREAM IS HEARD.

THEN THE SCREAM
ITSELF IS CUT
OFF AND THERE
IS SILENCE.

THE CAPTAIN
POURS HIMSELF
SOME TEA)

As I said, survival of the fittest,
eh, Mags?

(SHE GLARES AT
HIM, TOO ANGRY
TO SPEAK)

29. INT. THE RING.

(DRUMROLL.

THE RINGMASTER
POINTS TOWARDS
THE WHIZZKID'S
SPOT, NOW LURIDLY
COLOURED.

THE WHIZZKID IS
NO LONGER IN IT.

THE RINGMASTER
MAKES A GESTURE
AND THE SPOT
SNAPS OFF.

THEN GRINNING,
HE HOLDS UP IN
HIS OTHER HAND
THE WHIZZKID'S
PAIR OF
SPECTACLES ALL
BUCKLED AND
TWISTED, THE
GLASS OF THE
LENSES CRACKED
AND BROKEN)

30. INT. WORKSHOP.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND BELLBOY,
CLUSTER ROUND
DEADBEAT)

THE DOCTOR: Poor Deadbeat. He thought he could control whatever dark powers that dwell here, but they destroyed him instead. Perhaps it's safer being a Ringmaster and just obeying orders. (TO DEADBEAT) Deadbeat, if we take you to the well, can you show us what you did?

(DEADBEAT NODS)

Everyone's at risk unless we confront and destroy the powers that are sapping the energy from this place.

ACE: How do we know it's not a con, Professor?

THE DOCTOR: He led me here to you and Bellboy, Ace. He must have done that for a purpose.

ACE: Not if your brains are that scrambled.

THE DOCTOR: There's something going on in there, Ace. I saw it when he looked into the crystal ball.

ACE: You're just an ageing hippy at heart, Professor.

THE DOCTOR: I suspect there may be something in that. Now we'd better be going. Bellboy?

BELLBOY: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) No.

ACE: Come on, Bellboy.

BELLBOY: The Chief Clown will come here after you. I can delay him for you a while. It would be good to be useful at that.

ACE: But, Bellboy -

BELLBOY: You still don't understand. Everything I loved has gone. What's the point of living on to do work I hate?

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) So be it then. Thank you, Bellboy. (RISING) And come on, Deadbeat - or should I call you, Kingpin? We have work to do.

(DEADBEAT STARTS
TO SING UNDER
THIS:)

DEADBEAT: The sun comes up ... we see it shine ... the sun's not anyone's ... not yours or mine ...

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR
LEAD HIM TO THE
DOOR.

ACE TURNS AS
THEY LEAVE,
EMBARRASSED AT
HER EMOTION)

ACE: Bye now, Bellboy. All the best. (HOLDING UP THE CONTROL) Oh, and, er, thanks for this.

BELLBOY: Goodbye, Ace. (PAUSE)
And goodbye, Kingpin.

31. INT. CORRIDOR.

(ACE, DEADBEAT
AND THE DOCTOR
COME OUT OF
THE DOOR.

DEADBEAT IS
STILL SINGING
SOFTLY.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE START TO
JOIN IN SOFTLY
AS THEY GO OUT
OF VIEW)

32. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

(TWO CLOWNS
IN UNDERTAKERS'
GEAR CARRY
THE METAL BUS
CONDUCTOR ON
HIS STRETCHER
BACK TOWARDS THE
BUS.

THEY PUT THE
STRETCHER DOWN
AND THE CONDUCTOR
RISES UP FROM
IT.

BUT HE HAS
BEEN REDRESSED
AS A TICKET
INSPECTOR WITH
APPROPRIATE
COSTUME AND GEAR)

CONDUCTOR: Could I see your
tickets please?

33. INT. VESTIBULE.

(MORGANA STARES
INTO THE
INEVITABLE
CRYSTAL BALL)

MORGANA: The acts will keep on coming now, we promise. And no-one will ever dare go near the Bus again. Those who remain are your servants to do with as you wish.

(PAUSE.

THE EYE STARES
OUT AT HER)

(PASSIONATELY) How could I ever have wanted to resist your power?

34. INT. STONE CORRIDOR.

(ACE AND THE
DOCTOR ARE
PROPELLING
DEADBEAT THROUGH
THE STONE ARCH)

THE DOCTOR: You see those moon
symbols?

ACE: Yeah.

THE DOCTOR: They really upset
Mags.

ACE: Takes all sorts. (TO DEADBEAT)
Cheer up, Kingpin, nearly there.

(AS THEY ENTER
THE CORRIDOR,
WE STAY WITH
THE MOON CARVINGS)

35. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(MAGS PACES THE
CAGE ANIMAL-LIKE.

THE CAPTAIN
LOOKS UP)

CAPTAIN: Calm down, Mags.
There'll be some more contestants
along soon. We're doing very well.

MAGS: That poor kid.

CAPTAIN: Us or him, Mags. And
before you get too high and mighty,
don't forget where you'd be without
me. Dead with a bullet in you on
the Planet Vulpana. A silver
bullet.

MAGS: I know that, Captain. But
you didn't do it for me. You did
it for yourself. I only wish I
knew what you were after.

CAPTAIN: (CALMLY) All in good
time, Mags, all in good time. A
man who has played whist with the
Card Carrying Dervishes of Tyrade
and won always plays his cards close
to his chest.

36. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE CHIEF CLOWN
AND HIS COHORTS
COME DOWN THE
CORRIDOR AND
STOP OUTSIDE
THE DOOR OF THE WORKSHOP)

37. INT. STONE CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR,
ACE AND DEADBEAT
EDGE THEIR
WAY TOWARDS
THE WELL)

ACE: It's alright, Kingpin,
nearly there.

(HE WHIMPERS
AND TRIES TO
RUN BACK.

BUT ACE
RESTRAINS HIM)

Hold on, please.

(THEY HELP
DEADBEAT TO
THE EDGE OF
THE WELL)

THE DOCTOR: (GENTLY) Now show
us, please, Deadbeat, what you
did. When you first saw that eye.

(VERY SLOWLY
AND TREMBLINGLY,
DEADBEAT ADVANCES
TO THE WELL.

HE DOES NOT
DARE LOOK DOWN
BUT SLOWLY AND
PAINFULLY HE
LIFTS UP THE MEDALLION
HE WEARS ROUND HIS
NECK AS HE DID IN THE
VESTIBULE.

UNDERNEATH THE
MEDALLION IS A
SMALL SPARKLING
MIRROR THAT GIVES
OFF A STRANGE
GLOW.

IT IS IN THE
SHAPE OF AN EYE
BUT WHERE THE
EYEBALL SHOULD BE
THERE IS A GAP
WHERE THE GLASS
IS MISSING.

HE HOLDS IT UP
FOR A MOMENT
AND THEN COLLAPSES.

ACE GOES TO HIM.

THE DOCTOR
MEANWHILE PEERS
INTO THE WELL)

ACE: Well done, Kingpin, great
stuff.

(THE DOCTOR
FROM THE WELL)

THE DOCTOR: He must have used
this medallion to summon the
power that lurks here.

ACE: (MINISTERING TO DEADBEAT)
And it did this to him?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: (SAVAGELY) I wish I had
some Nitro-9 to lob down there.
(SUDDENLY) Hang about ...

(SHE RAISES THE
MEDALLION)

The mirror here. It's an eye.

THE DOCTOR: Like that eye that
plagues us everywhere. (EXAMINING
IT) But with the eyeball removed
by someone.

(THE TRUTH
ALMOST HITS
THEM SIMULTANEOUSLY)

ACE: Hidden?

THE DOCTOR: In that bus?

ACE: Where Flowerchild died trying
to get it.

(THEY STARE
AT EACH OTHER.

DEADBEAT STARTS
TO SING FEEBLY)

DEADBEAT: We shall be free ...
we shall be free ... we shall be
free ...

38. INT. WORKSHOP.

(BELLBOY LIES
AMIDST HIS
MASSED ROBOTIC
HALF-REPAIRED
CREATIONS.

THE CHIEF CLOWN
CONFRONTS HIM
WITH ROBOT
CLOWNS BEHIND
HIM)

CHIEF CLOWN: Where has The Doctor
gone?

BELLBOY: I don't know. I don't
care any more. It's all gone,
destroyed. You know that too.
You were a wonderful Clown once.
Inventive, funny, outrageous.

CHIEF CLOWN: (STRIKING HIM) Quiet.

BELLBOY: I'm not helping you any
more, you see.

(BELLBOY TAKES
UP THE ROBOT
CONTROL DEVICE
HE USED IN
SCENE 5)

CHIEF CLOWN: Don't be a fool,
Bellboy.

BELLBOY: They're not my Clowns
any more.

(BELLBOY STANDS
UP FOR THE
FIRST TIME)

CHIEF CLOWN: You've gone crazy.

BELLBOY: It seems we've all made
that particular journey in our
own ways.

(HE PRESSES THE
CONTROL BUTTON
AND TURNS TO
THE ROBOTS)

Don't hold back now. Deal with me
as you dealt with Flowerchild.

(TRIGGERED BY
BELLBOY'S DEVICE,
THE ROBOTS
BEHIND GRAB
BELLBOY.

THOSE IN FRONT
THAT CAME WITH
THE CHIEF CLOWN
CLUSTER IN.

THE CHIEF CLOWN
WATCHES AS
BELLBOY DISAPPEARS
BENEATH THE
THRONG JULIUS-
CAESAR LIKE)

39. INT. STONE CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ATTEND DEADBEAT)

THE DOCTOR: It's so tantalising.
To be so close to understanding it
all. And yet still so far.

ACE: So we'll have to get hold of
that other bit of mirror, Professor.

THE DOCTOR: (NODDING) Exactly.
You'll have to take Deadbeat with
you and get it from the bus. But,
please, be careful.

ACE: Hang on a bit, Professor.
This is all going a bit fast for me.
I'll fetch it, no problem. But what
about you?

THE DOCTOR: I'm going back to the
Ring.

ACE: Are you off your head?

THE DOCTOR: No. But the Psychic
Circus needs acts. We have to keep
the powers occupied. Otherwise more
innocents will die. If they have
me, perhaps they won't worry too
much about you for the moment.

ACE: (SHAKING HER HEAD) Sometimes
I think it's you that's crazy not
Deadbeat here.

THE DOCTOR: Everybody remotely interesting is mad in some way or other. Now be off with you. (HE SMILES) Besides, after all the aeons and aeons of time travel, I have developed a remarkable survival instinct.

ACE: You'll need it.

40. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY SIT
WAITING AND EATING)

FATHER: I don't know where they
find these acts, mother, do you?

MOTHER: Never seem to get any better
do they, dad?

41. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR STRIDING
DOWN A CORRIDOR
WHICH LEADS TO THE
BACKSTAGE AREA.

TWO ROBOT CLOWNS
STAND THERE.

HE COMES UP TO
THEM)

THE DOCTOR: I believe you've been
looking for me. I'm wanted back-
stage.

(HE BEAMS UP
AT THEM)

42. INT. BACKSTAGE.

(THE CAPTAIN AND
MAGS LOOK UP IN
AMAZEMENT.

CLOWNS LEAD THE
DOCTOR IN AND
LET HIM BACK
INTO THE CAGE.

HE SMILES AT THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Greetings, Captain Cook,
Mags. You will be pleased to know
the greatest act in the galaxy has
returned to the fold.

CAPTAIN: Jolly good show Doctor!

MAGS: (ANGRY) But, Doctor, I
helped you to escape and -

THE DOCTOR: (GENTLY) I know, Mags,
and I have not wasted the time you
bought me but I have returned with
an idea - (SEATING HIMSELF) - I
would like to suggest that this time
we all work together.

MAGS: Meaning?

THE DOCTOR: Well, up to now the
people in the cage have been played
off against each other. And, of
course, some people are more clever at
preserving themselves than others.

CAPTAIN: (SHRUGGING) Luck of the
draw.

THE DOCTOR: (DRILY) Not entirely.
So what I am proposing is that we
all go in together. One for all
and all for one. That should throw
a very big spanner in the works.

MAGS: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) I'm with
you Doctor. And so's he.

CAPTAIN: Now wait a moment -

MAGS: (FIERCELY) Aren't you,
Captain?

CAPTAIN: (QUAILING BEFORE HER)
Well, yes, Mags, I suppose so.

43. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

(ACE AND DEADBEAT
CREEP OUT OF THE
BACK ENTRANCE OF
THE TENT. BEHIND
THEM THE SOUNDS
OF CIRCUS LAUGHTER
GROW.

THEY SPOT NORD'S
BIKE PARKED NEARBY.

ACE RUSHES TO IT,
JUMPS ON IT AND
TRIES TO START IT.

DEADBEAT WATCHES
APATHETICALLY.

THE BIKE REFUSES TO
BE KICKED INTO
ACTION)

ACE: (WITH A SIGH) He never did
fix that valve.

44. EXT. HIPPY SITE. DAY.

(METAL HANDS GRASP
THE DRIVING WHEEL
OF THE HIPPY BUS.

WE HEAR THE VOICE
OF THE METAL TICKET
CONDUCTOR (NOW
DRESSED AS AN
INSPECTOR))

CONDUCTOR: Tickets, can I see all
tickets please.

45. INT. CIRCUS RING.

(THE CANNED ROAR
OF THE CROWD.

BY THEIR STANDARDS
THE FAMILY LOOK
QUITE ANIMATED.

THE RINGMASTER STANDS
AT THE SIDE OF THE
RING AMIDST THE
CIRCLE OF CLOWNS)

RINGMASTER:

And now let's welcome not one act
but three
To the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

(HE GESTURES TOWARDS
THE BACKSTAGE ENTRANCE
AND THE DOCTOR, MAGS
AND THE CAPTAIN
ENTER TRIUMPHANTLY.

THE CAPTAIN IS
LAST ON, HE PAUSES
BRIEFLY TO HAVE A
WORD WITH THE
RINGMASTER WHO NODS
IN AGREEMENT.

THE OTHERS TURN
SUSPICIOUSLY TO
SEE IF HE'S GOING
TO FOLLOW)

CAPTAIN: Sorry everyone.

(HE JOINS THE
OTHER TWO IN THE
CENTRE OF THE
RING. THEY
ACKNOWLEDGE THE
APPLAUSE)

46. INT. BIG TENT SEATING.

(THE FAMILY WATCH
SO INTERESTED THAT
THEY STOP EATING)

47. INT. CIRCUS RING.

(THE RINGMASTER
AND THE CLOWNS
ARE GONE.

THE TRIO STAND
ALONE IN THE
RING.

THE CAPTAIN COMES
TO THE FRONT TO
ACKNOWLEDGE APPLAUSE)

CAPTAIN: Thank you very much, ladies
and gentlemen, but before we start,
I would like to make one small request
from stage management. A special
lighting effect.

MAGS: (QUIETLY) No.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT HER PUZZLED)

CAPTAIN: Could you perhaps give us
that old devil moon effect?

(A MOONLIGHT
EFFECT HITS MAGS
AND MAGS ALONE)

MAGS: No ... no ...

(THE CAPTAIN BACKS
AWAY INTO THE
GLOOM.

THE DOCTOR, HOWEVER,
WATCHES AMAZED
AS MAGS STARTS TO
SHAKE AND QUIVER.

HE HEARS THE
CAPTAIN'S VOICE)

CAPTAIN: You really were remarkably
stupid this time, Doctor. I told you
she was an unusual specimen. The
growling. The snarling. The reaction
to the moon. Surely you should have
guessed.

(AND BEFORE
THE DOCTOR'S HORRIFIED
GAZE, MAGS SNARLS,
FACE DISTORTING,
SHE TWISTS AND
CONVULSES, HEAD
AND HANDS CHANGING
SHAPE AS SHE STARTS
TO TRANSFORM INTO
A PUNK WEREWOLF)

FADE OUT